

(Written for the Indianapolis Sentinel.)
META WOODRUP.

By Mrs. Addie Deitch Frank.

CONCLUSION.

Our party stayed to tea, and as a terrible snow-storm was raging without, had but little prospect of returning home that night. After tea was over Eugene contrived to get near enough to Meta to ask her for a short interview, which she at first refused, but finally consented to his gentle pleading. When they arose from the table they went directly to the conservatory, where he led her to a seat under a large magnolia tree, surrounded by ferns and other plants—a safe retreat for lovers.

"Meta, you surely know what brought me here to-day; if not, I will tell you. It was to learn my fate from—"

"That you already know, as far as I am concerned," interrupted Meta.

"Listen to me, Meta. There has been a great wrong done us both. You know what I have reference to," said Eugene.

"What do you know about that wrong? Who was so kind as to inform you of the facts connected with it?"

"That I do not know myself; but that the estrangement between us was caused by a third party I have positive proof. Meta, know that our letters were intercepted by your step-mother, that she might avenge a slight wrong you once did her."

"Eugene Ray, I cannot listen to this kind of talk from you. If you only brought me here to tell me that poor woman's wrong-doing, I beg you will allow me to return to the drawing room."

"Will you never understand my meaning? I did not accuse you of being false, of deserting me and your father also. But, Meta, I vow to you now that I am sorry for thinking and believing as I did. Forgive me, Meta; here on my bended knees I ask it."

"If you allowed yourself to think evil of me once, how do I know that you might do so again?" she asked, placing her hands over her eyes, which were filled with tears.

"You have my word of honor; is that not enough?"

"Many men before you have repeated those same words; yet—"

"Meta, I love you with my whole heart, but this is the last time I shall ever speak thus to you; the last time I shall ever ask you to be my wife. Will you come to the lonely man who needs only one blessing to make him one of the happiest men on earth, that is, you and your wife?"

"But what of your cousin, Eugene?" she asked, her face flushing a rosy hue.

"He is soon to be married to a Mr. Reed, a gentleman she met while in Europe. What do you say now, my darling?"

"That even though I have believed me untrue, I have never lost faith in your love for a single moment, even though you tried me very hard. Yes, Eugene, I will be your wife!"

"Thank God, my darling, for this blessing! How can I ever thank you for bestowing so much happiness upon such a miserable being as I was?" he said, embracing her, and kissing the sweet lips of the upturned face.

"By trusting me always; by believing no evil of me until you have heard my defense from my own lips."

"God bless you, my darling! You shall never have cause to complain of the faith your husband has in you. But what of Arthur, the poor unfortunate victim of that wicked woman's revenge. Did you really love him?"

"Come, do not be jealous of poor Arthur. I loved him as I would a noble brother, for he was so kind and attentive to papa during his illness. Night after night he sat by his bedside, never growing weary, or if he did was very careful to disguise it. I heard him tell papa one evening how he loved and trusted me, even though all others should turn aside from me. That evening he asked papa's consent to marry me, his wife, if I was willing. Had he lived I might one day have married him. You need not look so serious, dear Eugene, for there are none whom I could love as I do the man who had no faith in me."

"I am ashamed of myself, Meta; but that we must allow to sink into oblivion."

"Now tell me, Eugene, of who informed you of the detention of our letters?"

"The letter in which Lina confessed her guilt," he answered, taking the letter from her pocket.

"It is Gertrude's handwriting," she said, examining the envelope. "I now remember her asking papa to loan her the letter. Had it not been for my precious cousin, who we would be strangers yet. Come, dear Eugene, let us go thank her for bringing us together."

When they entered the drawing room Mr. Woodruff was the first to notice the happy smiling face of his daughter, and knew what had taken place. Eugene led his fair companion to the center of the room, where he introduced her as his future bride. After receiving the hearty congratulations of all present, they both thanked Gertrude for the part she had taken in causing their happiness.

"Please explain what this dreadful piece of mine had to do with it," interrupted Mr. Woodruff.

"She sent that terrible letter to Eugene, papa; told her if you like, but Eugene and I will always be friends," answered Meta.

"By the way, Meta, I have never thanked you for introducing Gertrude and I," said Doctor Grey in his jovial manner.

"I am sure, sir, I have no remembrance of doing anything of the kind."

"At least you were obliging enough to take sick and send for us both; then, for like, was six enough to throw us together constantly, until we both became entangled in a mystery, which it is impossible to solve or to escape heart whole," Doctor Grey answered, placing his arm around his wife and drawing her close to his breast.

"On the contrary, Doctor, I found you in-
reparable companions. Had it not been for
-or Arthur's society, I am afraid I should
have had to beg for a companion.
But now that I am supplied with that neces-
sary article I shall never be dependent upon
my cousin Dr. Grey, for companionship,"
said Meta, laughing heartily as she had done
in the days before Eugene had gone abroad.
When she and her father were alone, the
present seemed a dream to her, a most
sidesome dream, which she felt she could
never pass through again.

Four weeks from the evening on which
the reconciliation between Eugene and
Meta had taken place, there was a double
wedding at Woodruff Hall. Flossy had in-
sisted upon visiting Meta, and the liking be-
tween them had been mutual.

Two lovely brides entered the parlor leav-
ing on the arms of the noble-looking men
they were about to promise to love and
honor until death should separate them.
Two lovely brides dressed in pure white
with a crown of orange blossoms encircling
their fair foreheads, and in the hand of each
a bouquet of white flowers. How graceful
they looked as they descended the broad
stairway, crossed the hall, their long trains
sweeping after them, and taking their places
under the large, double marriage bell.

But what of the two gentlemen who ac-
company them? Both are tall and hand-
some, and both neatly attired in black
morning suits. Let us first gaze upon the
girl who has proved herself so pure and true;
so devoted to those she loved. The little
woman in black has changed her robes for
those which best suit her innocence and
purity; the gentle nurse is now transformed
into a beautiful bride, and as we move more
closely toward her we see a large tear drop
upon the flowers in her hand. God alone
knows how sacred that hour seemed to her;
while standing opposite her, blushing in her
happiness, stands Flossy, the girl who has
never known sorrow.

At last that trying ordeal, the ceremony, is
over. Meta's husband had imprinted the
first kiss upon his wife's rosy lips, when she
turned to receive her father's blessing.

"God bless you, my child," he said, mingling
his tears with those of his daughter; then
wiping her eyes and his own, took her little
troubling hand and placed it in Eugene's.
"Eugene, I have this day given you all
which on earth is most dear to me. Deal
by her as you wish your Heavenly Father to
deal by you. She is your first love, you her;
remember there is none like this. She is an
only child, and it is hard for me to part
with her."

Mr. Woodruff, father, you will not have
to part with her; our home shall be yours,
and with your consent yours shall be ours.
You shall never find me other than a true
son. Aye, ever as true as Madam Rask."

Eugene said, gazing down at his fair bride,
whose face was suffused with blushes. Her
only answer was a loving smile.

After dinner was over both bride and
groom to their rooms to exchange their bridal
robes for traveling costumes. The trunks
were strapped, the carriage waiting at the
door. The bride and groom took leave of all
her friends, except Father. Throwing her
arms around his neck, she wept bitterly.

"Papa, it is so hard to leave you behind,
but we will return soon. Meanwhile if sick-
ness should overtake you, do not hesitate to
call for me. Try not to be lonely without
your Meta for a little while."

"Never mind me, child; I shall be happy
knowing that you are, beside I shall have
plenty of company. Good-bye, my child—
and may God restore you safely to my arms
in a short time," said this man who had
been so cruelly wronged by his second love.

They were gone, and as we turned to leave
Woodruff Hall, the last sight which met our
eyes was Flossy throwing old shoes after the
carriage, and we heard her say: "Bless
them, her shoes had no mo' bad luck, of
old shoes nab got anything to do with it."

THE END.

BEN OF THE HOUR.



THE HERO OF THE DESERT.

SIR HERBERT STEWART, BRILLIANT AND VICTORIOUS SOLDIER IN THE SOUDAN.

While these words are being penned, a universal interest is manifested in the campaign now being conducted by Lord Wolseley against the Mahdi and his fanatical followers in the Soudan. In the opinion of competent critics the hard fighting is virtually over, the victories of the 17th and 19th of January rendering the Mahdi's cause a hopeless one. The victorious British troops first to cross the desert are now recuperating near the Nile, while reinforcements are following across the route celebrated as the scene, for a great part of the way, of skirmishing, and at two points, of pitched battles which are among the hardest fought in the annals of bloody strife.

The hero of the campaign is Sir Herbert Stewart, who now lies bled wounded in the entrenched position occupied by his army. He is said to be doing well, but great anxiety is manifested on his account. The bullet wound from which he is suffering is in the groin, and medical journals are sanguine of his recovery than some of the English newspapers profess to be.

His achievements as a soldier have gained him an immortal name in history. To him was committed the task of leading a little army of 1,800 men across the Bayuda Desert in the face of swarming enemies. It appears that his men were selected with care, and were worthy of their leader. Lord Wolseley is blamed for not sending so few, but the success of the undertaking seems to justify his confidence. He knew Stewart could depend on the cool courage of his men, and believing that their number was sufficient, avoided the unwieldiness which necessarily characterizes a large army on the march.

The greatest of the two battles fought on the march, was at Abu Kios, where the British defeated ten times their number, but not without severe loss, especially in officers. In this battle General Stewart had a horse shot under him. Two days after the little force, now reduced to about 1,200, was in charge of the wounded being deducted from its fighting men and added to the number of dead and incapacitated, encountered a host of foes in a place favorable to attack, and the British were again routed. The charge of the wounded being deducted from its fighting men and added to the number of dead and incapacitated, encountered a host of foes in a place favorable to attack, and the British were again routed.

After repelling three charges made by the enemy, the British, in the morning they returned to the friends they had left behind in the "zereba." Then all together moved to the western bank of the Nile a few miles from Metemeh, and between that city and Khartoum. There they are now, in an impregnable position; and it appears to be unlikely that the dispersed Arabs will molest either them or the little army now crossing in their tracks. Communication with Khartoum and General Gordon has been established, and the object of the expedition thus far attained.

How to Raise the Calf.
(Continued from Country Gentleman.)

I will give the benefit of my experience in raising calves for many years, and the best evidence I can offer that my system is right is that I have been fairly successful having never lost but one matured calf in thirty years. Two or three weeks previous to carrying the cow is separated entirely from the herd and given a large, airy, lying in stall, and is here kept as nearly in perfect quiet as possible. At the time approaching calving I drop the calf I watch her carefully so as to render any assistance that may be required. Sometimes the life of a valuable calf may be saved by a few moments of timely assistance. The calf when dropped is allowed to suckle at once, and the mother for one week, and sometimes longer, as judgment may dictate. Some calves that are a little weak may require a mother's care even longer, but ordinarily a week will answer. The cow is then taken to her accustomed stall in the dairy. I always remove the cow at night, and she seldom misses the calf more than a day.

Now for the calf. The first time I undertake to feed it I milk about one quart from the mother and generally succeed in getting about two thirds down—having sucked the night before, it is not very hungry enough to drink. At night about two quarts is milked, and perhaps two-thirds will be drunk. Generally the third time they will drink without any trouble. After one week, in which I increase a little each day, but go slow, the third week they are put on a ration of half milk and half skimmed, and are fed three times a day—morning, noon and night. They will do much better if you have six quarts of milk to give each calf, than to give them three quarts twice a day. This brings us up to the fourth week, when we discontinue the milk entirely, and feed only skimmed, and you may now feed safely three quarts three times a day, and at noon a handful of dry wheat bran.

At that time the appetite comes, after they have finished drinking. In another week this may be done twice a day with entire safety. Calves having been thus fed will never have their digestive organs overtaxed, and at the age of ten or twelve weeks you can crowd all about as fast as you please. At that age I chop three parts oats and one part buckwheat for feed. I have never found it necessary to use any of the highly stimulating feeds to make fine calves, believing I can have a healthier animal, and yet

of stronger constitution at one year of age, although they may not make as great a growth the first few weeks. I never allow calves to be exposed to storm, and keep them in a warm, dry place in cold weather, and their quarters are kept clean and neat. I never allow calves to drink cold milk until they are three months old, and leave them not by any means less, I do not trust to boys or hired men to feed them, always preferring to do it myself.

Medicine. Few people are usually out of health. They lack vigor and digest ill. After all, though their weakness is annoying, we should not be inconsiderate of its cause—feeble health. Their stomachs need toning, their nerves require invigoration more than their bodies merit reproach. A course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, when they are itched to try it, does them more good than all the advice and opiates they are fond of taking for their nerves. Nervous they are, not in fancy alone, but in reality, and serious they will remain until they ingest a sound digestion is a blessing worth securing in itself, and its value is enhanced by the fact that it gives a more agreeable and reliable condition of the liver and bowels. Medical practitioners commend and administer it.

Orange Souffle.—Take one-quarter pound of sifted loaf sugar, half a pound of butter, half a pound of fresh butter, the yolks of six eggs and tablespoonful of orange juice. Beat up all these ingredients well together until they are very smooth, then beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, and add them to the rest. Pour all into a dish, bake in a water bath, and bake in a moderate oven.

Hops are the bracer star that often serves to guide the shipwrecked mariner. Hops in the trade-mark of Miesler's Herb Bitters, which have proved a boon to millions of distressed people. The medicine is compounded with extreme care, under the supervision of an eminent physician. It is with an oval in all diseases of the liver, bowels, stomach, kidney and the various other important organs of our structure. For the complete and peculiar to the female sex it is unequalled.

Nearly all of the best families of Jersey are closely allied, by which means the best qualities have been perpetuated. It is a remarkable fact in breeding, that although inbreeding, unless judiciously done, occasions a loss of vigor, yet the most important traits and characteristics are more strongly rendered inherent than by the out-crossing method.

What It Does.
Almost every lady habitually uses some kind of hair dressing. It is a toilet necessity. Parker's Hair Balsam is the best, because it gives gloss and softness, arrests falling out, does not soil the most delicate fabric, is deliciously perfumed, cures the head, eradicates dandruff and promotes a luxuriant growth.

There is much concern expressed in quarters because of raising has considerably increased in Europe since Germany and France placed restrictions upon the importation of American pork. It should not be forgotten, though, that hogs and corn must go together, and the two can be grown more cheaply in America than elsewhere.

Rheumatism
We doubt if there is, or can be, a specific remedy for rheumatism; but thousands who have suffered its pains have been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you have failed to find relief, try this great remedy.

"I was afflicted with rheumatism twenty years. Previous to 1881 I found no relief, but grew worse, and at one time was almost helpless. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me more good than all the other medicine I ever had."

M. T. BALCOM, Shirley Village, Mass.
"I had rheumatism three years, and got no relief till I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has done great things for me. I recommend it to others." LEWIS BURBANK, Bedford, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the combination of remedial agents; 2d, the proportion; 3d, the process of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and cures me of my skin disease." J. L. THOMPSON, Rochester, N. Y.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." J. B. BARTON, 130 Nassau Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. 25¢ per box. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

SHAKESPEARE
"Therefore the moon, the goddess of floods, Pale in her anger, weeps all tears. That rheumatic diseases may abound."

Whether the "pale moon" has increased the size of her wash as the world has increased in population may be a question, but it is a fact beyond question that Rheumatism has increased until it does "abound" in "all things," and thousands of human beings are bound and tormented with the excruciating pains that only Rheumatism and Neuralgia can inflict.

ATHLOPHOROS
is the ONLY conqueror of these terrible diseases, as hundreds gladly testify.

Mr. O. Thornton, C.R.I. & P.R.R. Machine Shop, Stuart, Iowa, writes:
"Athlophoros greatly relieved me of the terrible Rheumatism, and I will willingly recommend it as a remedy that will cure Rheumatism. I was confined to my bed and after using one bottle was able to go to work."

Even if so strange that at first you may have doubted it, it is true. "ATHLOPHOROS" will do for YOU just what it has done for others.

If you cannot get ATHLOPHOROS of your druggist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of ten cents—price one dollar per bottle. Weifer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hesitates, do not be persuaded to try something else, such as at once from us, as directed.

ATHLOPHOROS CO.
112 WALL ST., NEW YORK

A WHISKY HABIT
cured with DODGE'S Chloroform Gold. We guarantee a complete cure. 10,000 Cures. Book free. THE LITTLE E. KEENEY CO. DUBLIN, IRELAND.

ATHLOPHOROS
is the ONLY conqueror of these terrible diseases, as hundreds gladly testify.

ATHLOPHOROS
is the ONLY conqueror of these terrible diseases, as hundreds gladly testify.

ATHLOPHOROS
is the ONLY conqueror of these terrible diseases, as hundreds gladly testify.

ATHLOPHOROS
is the ONLY conqueror of these terrible diseases, as hundreds gladly testify.

ATHLOPHOROS
is the ONLY conqueror of these terrible diseases, as hundreds gladly testify.

ATHLOPHOROS
is the ONLY conqueror of these terrible diseases, as hundreds gladly testify.

ATHLOPHOROS
is the ONLY conqueror of these terrible diseases, as hundreds gladly testify.

ATHLOPHOROS
is the ONLY conqueror of these terrible diseases, as hundreds gladly testify.

ATHLOPHOROS
is the ONLY conqueror of these terrible diseases, as hundreds gladly testify.

ATHLOPHOROS
is the ONLY conqueror of these terrible diseases, as hundreds gladly testify.

COPY OF STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION
OF THE
UNION INSURANCE COMPANY,
On the 31st Day of December, 1884.

Located at San Francisco, California.

The Amount of its Capital is \$1,000,000 00
The Amount of its Capital paid up is 750,000 00

THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY ARE AS FOLLOWS:
Cash on hand and in the hands of Agents or other persons \$ 51,70 59
Bonds owned by the Company, bearing interest at the rate of — per cent, secured as follows, market value: 607,00 00
United States Bonds 48,0 00
Mortgage and Real Estate Bonds 19,000 00
Oiled City Bonds 11,000 00
Alameda Town Bonds 221,00 89
Loans on bonds and mortgages 19,161 49
Debts for premiums 5 34 10
Real Estate, 416 and 418 California Street, and 418 and 419 Market Street 1,0 00 00
Total Assets \$ 1,128,86 88

LIABILITIES.
Losses adjusted and due, none \$ 0 00 00
Losses unadjusted and not due \$ 43,8 38
Losses in suspense, waiting for further proof 1,213 09
All other claims against the Company 128,073 99
Amount necessary to reimburse outstanding risks \$ 219,114 91
Total Liabilities \$ 262,913 37

The greatest amount insured in any one risk (see) \$ 50,000 00
The greatest amount allowed by the rules of the Company to be insured in any one city, town or village—Optional \$ 100,000 00
The greatest amount allowed to be insured in any one block—Optional.

STATE OF INDIANA, OFFICE OF AUDITOR OF STATE.
I, the undersigned, Auditor of State of the State of Indiana, hereby certify that the above is a correct copy of the statement of the condition of the above mentioned Company, on the 31st day of December, 1884, as shown by the original statement, and that the said original statement is now on file in this office.

In testimony whereof, I hereunto subscribe my name and affix my official seal, this 21st day of January, 1885. JAMES H. RICE, Auditor of State.

COPY OF STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION
OF THE
Franklin Fire Insurance Company,
On the 31st day of December, 1884.

Located at No. 421 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

The Amount of its Capital is \$1,000,000 00
The Amount of its Capital paid up is 100,000 00

THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY ARE AS FOLLOWS:
Cash on hand, and in the hands of Agents or other persons \$ 865,079 81
Real Estate unimproved \$ 501,000 00
Bonds owned by the Company, bearing interest at the rate of — per cent, secured as follows, market value: 673,554 50
Railroad City and Other Bonds, Stocks and Mortgages 1,027,827 67
Loans on bonds and mortgages of railroad works, docks, the amount for which the same is mortgaged, and free from any prior incumbrance 15,009 34
Interest due on accrued, 1884-1885 \$15,202 20
Interest due on accrued, 1885-1886 40,000 00
Interest due on accrued on collateral loans 1,291 35
Total Assets \$ 1,850,305 63

LIABILITIES.
Cash dividends remaining to stockholders unpaid \$ 400 00
Losses adjusted and not due \$ 56,419 21
Losses in suspense waiting for further proof 40,000 00
Reclaimable by insured on perpetual fire insurance policies, 95 per cent, 1873-1884 1,300,911 93
Amount necessary to reimburse outstanding risks 138,519 48
Total Liabilities \$ 1,845,750 62

STATE OF INDIANA, OFFICE OF AUDITOR OF STATE.
I, the undersigned, Auditor of State of the State of Indiana, hereby certify that the above is a correct copy of the statement of the condition of the above mentioned Company, on the 31st day of December, 1884, as shown by the original statement, and that the said original statement is now on file in this office.

In testimony whereof, I hereunto subscribe my name and affix my official seal, this 21st day of January, 1885. JAMES H. RICE, Auditor of State.

COPY OF STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION
OF THE
PENNSYLVANIA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
On the 31st Day of December, 1884.

Located at No. 510 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

The Amount of its Capital is \$1,000,000 00
The Amount of its Capital paid up is 100,000 00

THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY ARE AS FOLLOWS:
Cash on hand, and in the hands of Agents or other persons \$ 135,935 00
Real Estate unimproved 115,000 00
Bonds owned by the Company, as follows, market value: 289,861 67
Pennsylvania, Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, and other City Bonds 365,648 8
Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore, Philadelphia and Reading, Lehigh Valley, Pennsylvania Northern Pacific and other Railroad Bonds 1,008,439 00
Loans on Bonds and Mortgages of Real Estate worth double the amount for which the same is mortgaged, and free from any prior incumbrance 172,570 01
Debts for premiums 288,478 10
All other securities—Interest accrued and other items 4,137 25
Total Assets \$ 2,458,988 22

LIABILITIES.
Losses adjusted and due \$ 90,243 77
Losses unadjusted and not due 97,862 64
Losses in suspense waiting for further proof 97,862 64
Amount necessary to reimburse outstanding risks 97,862 64
Total Liabilities \$ 1,976,146 47

The greatest amount insured on any one risk—Can not say.
The greatest amount allowed by the rules of the Company to be insured in any one city, town or village—No fixed amount.
The greatest amount allowed to be insured in any one block—Can not say.

STATE OF INDIANA, OFFICE OF AUDITOR OF STATE.
I, the undersigned, Auditor of State of the State of Indiana, hereby certify that the above is a correct copy of the statement of the condition of the above mentioned Company, on the 31st day of December, 1884, as shown by the original statement, and that the said original statement is now on file in this office.

In testimony whereof, I hereunto subscribe my name and affix my official seal, this 21st day of January, 1885. JAMES H. RICE, Auditor of State.

COPY OF STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION
OF THE
QUEEN INSURANCE COMPANY,
On the 31st Day of December, 1884.

Located at Nos. 17 and 39 Wall Street, New York, J. A. McDonald, Manager. Home Office: Liverpool, England.

The Amount of its Capital is \$9,700,000 00
The Amount of its Capital paid up is 875,169 75

THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY IN THE U. S. ARE AS FOLLOWS:
Cash on hand, and in the hands of Agents or other persons \$ 107,293 45
Real Estate unimproved \$ 84,409 31
Bonds owned by the Company, bearing interest, secured as follows, market value: 911,211 70
\$7,240 United States 4% Bonds 94,720 00
\$10,000 United States 3% Bonds 102,484 39
10,000 N. Y., Lackawanna and Western R. R. 6% Bonds 102,484 39
10,000 Farmers Loan and Trust Company 2% Bonds 79,994 00
Debts for premiums 12,475 97
All other securities 12,581 10
Total Assets \$ 1,796,119 97

LIABILITIES IN U. S.
Losses adjusted and due \$ 132,079 30
Losses unadjusted and not due 31,421 89
Losses in suspense, waiting for further proof 31,421 89
All other claims against the Company 872,512 28
Amount necessary to reimburse outstanding risks 1,328,079 71
Total Liabilities \$ 1,328,079 71

STATE OF INDIANA, OFFICE OF AUDITOR OF STATE.
I, the undersigned, Auditor of State of the State of Indiana, hereby certify that the above is a correct copy of the statement of the condition of the above mentioned Company, on the 31st day of December, 1884, as shown by the original statement, and that the said original statement is now on file in this office.

In testimony whereof, I hereunto subscribe my name and affix my official seal, this 21st day of January, 1885. JAMES H. RICE, Auditor of State.